was placed near the head of the bier.

THE TOTAL STATE OF THE PERSON OF THE PARTY O

was piaced near the head of the Mer. Never at any funcral have the floral decorations and the lestoous of mourning been so profuse or arranged so tasteduly as those of yesterday. The pall was covered with flowers. All about the chancel and pulpit were numerous smaller devices—anchors, hearts, wreaths and pillars of beantiful design.

DR. CHAFIN,

accompanied by Henry Ward Beecher, Dr. Edwin A. Beecher, Rev. J. M. Pullman, of Washington, and Dr. Scott, entered the pulpit at about half-past ten. On seats inside the railing were Drs. Armitage, Huggins, Gunnison, Builer and other distinguished divines. At a lew minutes before eleven the Common Councilmen, headed by Alderman Cochrane, the Aldermen bearing their staves of office draped, came solemnly up the northern aisle, past the mourning pew and seated themselves in the row of seats near the right centre of the church. Soon after a committee of the Union League Club, headed by the President, William J. Hoppin, entered by the side door and marched round the chancel to geats reserved for them on the south side. At a quarter of eleven the carriages containing

THE PRESIDENTAL PAETY

and the guests of the Common Council drove up to the door, and these distinguished visitors passed up the centre aisle. President Grant, who was dressed in a black suit, was accompanied by Alderman Van Schales; behind him, two by two, came Senator Hefnry Wilson, Vice President elect, Minister Elhu B. Washburne, Secretary Belknap and Benator Conking, Governor Hoffman's staff, Mayors and municipal delegations from Brocklyn, Long Island City, Jersey City, Newark, Paterson and Elizabeth, and the Judges of our municipal Courts, General Grant and his party took seats on the south side of the pulpit, the President, with Governor Hoffman and Governor Hoffman and Governor Hoffman and Seaator Wilson on his left, and Senator Conkling, Minister Washburne and Seaator Wilson on his left, occupying the front seat. Soon after they were secated

Minister Washburne and Senator Wisson on his right, occupying the front seat. Soon after they were seated

VICE PRESIDENT COLPAX

came briskly up the centre sisle, was shown to the President's pew by a policeman, and, cordially shaking hands with his successor and the other gentlemen on the seat, was given a position next the President, with whom he at once entered into conversation. Soon afterward General N. P. Banks strolled quietly up the southern isle and was tendered a Beat somewhat in rear of the President. During all the affecting services that ensued the Presidential party sat stolidly looking to the front, the President himself, except for an apparent nervousness of movement in his seat, betraving no emotion or interest, even when an eulogistic allusion to himself by br. Chapin called forth a slight murmur of applause from a few inconsiderate listeners in the rear of the church, and which was suppressed instantly by a "Hush!" from the great mass of people present.

AMONG THE VARIOUS SOCIETIES

which filed in at intervals directly afterward were the Gold Exchange, represented by Thomas A. Hoyt and twenty members; the Union Republican General Committee, headed by John J. O'Brica and others; the Liberal Republicans Committee, represented by Hon. Charles E. Gildersleeve and others, and the Typographical Society, headed by its President. Each member were a badge and crape on his arm. The Herald Club was represented by a large force, and the journals of Philadichael, L. Clarke Davis and a number of others. Some delay was occasioned in THE PASSAGE OF THE COPPIN

through the crowds outside, and it was pearly

Colonel Forney, George W. Childs, Clayton McMichael, L. Clarks Davis and a number of others. Some delay was occasioned in THE PASSAGE OF THE COFFIN through the crowds outside, and it was nearly twelve o'clock when the universal stir in the church indicated that the funeral cortige had entered the portals. Chopin's "Funeral March" had been swelling through the lofty aisless and rendering heavy the air that seemed already depressed by the sombre drapery and the rich fragrance of the funeral flowers. It swelled deeper and grander as the impressive procession moved slowly up the centre aisle. First came chief Justice Chase, leaning on the arm of William M. Evarts; then Lyman Trumbull with John E. Wiffiams; then the casket borne on the shoulders of six men; while by its side walked Thurlow Weed and Reuben E. Fenton, Ivory chamberlain and Erastus Brocks, Dr. Bright and Robert Bonner. Behind the coulin the pail bearers closed again, William Orton walking with R. M. Hoe, D. W. Bruce with Peter C. Baker, Sinclair Toncey with J. G. Lightbody, Dudley S. Gregory with Charles S. Storrs and A. J. Johnson with John R. Stuart. The list of pail bearers, when analyzed shows a remarkable blending of men and characteristics suggestive of the dead Philosopher's busy life; for here side by side walked Representatives, eminent lawyers, politicians, editors, business men, the representative of the clearie triends of the deceased. The casket was borne to the bier avaiting it in front of the chancel and laid thereon, while the pallbearers filed into the seats set aside for them near the coffin. Plowers were then profusely scattered upon the casket and strewn about the bier. Following the long procession of pailbearers came the fragile forms of

dressed in the deepest mourning, with their heads bent low and their faces hidden in the thick folds of their crape vells. They waked together arm in arm. Behind them came John F. Cleveland and the only brothef of Mr. Greeley. Then came the two dangiters of Mr. Cleveland, in mourning. Following were Samuel Sinclair, Jr., and wife, Samuel Sinclair, Jr., and wife, Mrs. John R. Stuart, and Aunty Lamson, who hards and the Sage in his last moments; the representatives of the Tribune, composed of Whitelaw Reid, George W. Ripley, F. R. S. Hassard, Charles T. Congdon, Thomas N. Rooker, William F. G. Shanks and a full delegation from each department; and then came personal friends, including Carl Schurz, General Dix, James Brooks, ex-Governor Morgan, Theodore Tilton, Mayor Hall, P. T. Barnum, General Arthur and others, who sought seats at random. The alse through which the sad procession came was at once filled by the spectators. The choir chanted the "De Profundis" and profound at chanted the "De Profundis" and profound at chanted the "De Profundis" and profound at chanted the "De Profundis" and profusion and with min the service of every fundament and unit myought element of his nature. This was so complete, so perfect in him that it touched all sides of numanity, so to speak, and it was manifested in a kindness the record of which is many a prother heart, and it has a meeting of gentle lights without a name. The hundreds of poor, toll-worn men who yesterday pressed through their tray of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of the kindess faces ever worn by man, the expression of

Ward Beecher spoke as follows, in a tone so low that it was difficult to hear him half the length of the church:—

ADDRESS OF HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Mr. BEECHER said:—There is no one that ever died whose death was not momentous, if we but behold it as God's angels do the problems of life and of living again. Yet when men have failen, and the world has been beneficed by their presence and society has been made beneficiaries of their kindness and their wisdom, death becomes still more momentous. Every day numbers are borne over our streets and laid away to their sleep in Greonwood, awakening sorrows, tears and more reverent thought; and yet of all that have passed thereon to their long home, not one, I think, has gained, or, I think, for a long time, will go bearing with him so many sympathies, so much kindness of thought, so many tender recollections, so much that should be instructive to all, as this man, and which has been borne upon him with all that civic honors and rank can give. What is it that has made him a prince in such benefactions? He was not rich in living, and only when he died was he rich. Who is this man, with all that goodness of heart, that this single time should be so demonstrated, that should make every one so brave that came near him? He was a man of war, who had for thirty years filled the land with the record of divers turmoils, and yet to-day without office, without title, and with nought except that of the honor of being the humblest citizen, the government stands still, the honored representative and Chief Magistrate of this great people is here to bow his head in one fond sympathy. He can speak no more, nor walk in our presence any more; he has gone out from us forever. Is it that death makes us forget what we were then. We differ as much in philosophy; we differ as much in theory; we differ as much as to the best method of policy as we did a mouth ago. A month ago and the land was full of dierce battle of political conflict. There is no change in the spirit that alimate all that; and y ence. It is because the man is more than the professional man, more than the candidate; it is the man who lies under all this that we honor. He has honored and ennobled the conflict of life, and has taken from it the mere accident of rank, and has caused us to believe in all that was essential to mankind. We do reverence to it. You are brought here to express your honor for and your reverence of Horace Greeley. It is given to but very few men, to the divine Jesus chiefly, in a lesser measure to Piato, and in some measure to Bacon, that the thoughts and instructions of these go down from generation to generation. Such men are the masters of men, the masters of mankind. There are but a few men who are great by their circumstances and great by the exercise of powers and in their application by reason of those circumstances. There are others great because they have fruitful lives and it is permitted them to mingle their lives in others, so great because they have fruitful lives and it is permitted them to mingle their lives in others, so that the work that is done by them shall live in others. This is the work done by him who shall write no more, speak no more. For thirty years he has built for himself no outward monument, no long line of lettered volumes, no mansion, no estate; but for thirty years he has read, written and hved so well and been soen by every man, and lived so much kindness, so much truth, so much pure philosophy and so nobly, that to day between two oceans and in this land there is not a man or a chief who has not felt the influence of the life of Horace Greeley. Why is such an individual so regarded, but because his work is great and his death a great occurrence, and that it denotes the greatness of this great a merican people? Now, what matters it that in our political comfiet he was on one side and we were on the other; that in the party divisions of hie you were on one side and he outher other. Every one feels to-day that he has given the spring to education, to nonest industry, to humanity, especially to the poor and unfriended. He was feet for the lame, as was

NEW YORK

NEW YORK

he had heart for those who had none to sympathize with him. This grew out of his great sympathy and charity for all. He had a great heart and a little life, and which tended at last to shorten that life. For thirty years he had done all that he could for the spread of intelligence and for the inspiring of life and for the development of a noble mankind, although it may not be represented by those memorials that other men are remmbered by. We shall feel the benefit of his life to the latest generations. The husbandman reaps a wider harvest, the wheat is garnered, it reappears in the schoolboy and to the future generations, and all for the presence of this man. To-day we honor all that is true, noble and ceurageous in manhood in him. Te-day we think better of him; to-day we are to speak words of kindliness and sympatty. Think of those flerce conflicts, in which we forget charity and all kind things. Think of those flerce battles and see what it has all come to it him. What do you think of them now? After a long and tempestuous voyage he has reached the shore. How sweet is the way that reaches to the grave, when that grave is God's golden gate to immortality! How blessed are the dead that die in the Lord! May God grant that, in the solemnity of these thoughts, gathered together as we are, it may be ours to live so that, when we die, angels may open the gate to receive us to the joy of our Lord!

At the conclusion of this address the quartet from the chor of St. Francis Xavier's church sung "Sleep Thy Last Sleep," and Dr. Chapin delivered the following address, which was listened to through lear the riends and associates of Mr. Greeley in the pows near him plentifully bedewing their handkerchiefs with tears as he dwelt upon the happy characteristics of the deceased. The preacher was hinsel visibly affected through fear thankerchiefs with tears as the dwelt upon the happy characteristics of the deceased. The preacher was hinsel visibly affected through fear thankerchiefs with tears as the passing

and regard have been so spontaneous, so widespread and so similar. The record of Mr. Greeley's
life, like his person, was known everywhere.
These

EULOGISS

that pour in so thick and fast from every quarter
of the fand are not made up of artificial rhetoric.
These tears, as freely shed to-day by country
firesides and in distant States as under
the sombre drapery of these walls, are
not conventional tears. These are no official
symbols of sorrow that hang around us. They
represent the people's heart. A career of honest
purpose and beneficent tendencies vindicates itself
against all transient misconceptions. Where are
to-day our party badges and political distinctions?
They fade to ashes. Where in the reverent stillness of this hour are differences of creed? They
meit away in the broad light of Christian recognition that testifies to a true man's life and rejoices over a good man's grave. All this, then, I
say, indicates

An instructive appreciation
of character that could not be made more impressive by any elaborate analysis.

And now, my friends, as one lesson of this place
and this hour, I ask you before the face of the dead
to consider for a moment or two what it was to
which draws this spontaneous regard. It was
not mere intellectual ability, large and undemable
as it was in the present instance. It was not
official station. Mr. Greeley held no official station. The will of the people, expressed through
the Electoral College to-day, decreed that he
should hold no such station. To-day the will of
Cod elects him to a place from which all human
honors look small and empty. No, my friends; the
attraction in this instance is the

MAGNETISM OF MORAL GOODNESS.

I need not say that Mr. Greeley's heart was as
ingree as his brain: that love for humanity was an
inwrought element of his nature. This was so complete, so perfect in him that it touched all sides of
sumanity, so to speak, and it was manifested in a
kindness the record of which is in many a brother
heart, and in a hand ever ready to help, and i

ambition was directed by the same impulse. It was the mainspring of his untiring eitorts, his almost unprecedented work, for so many years. It enlisted him in the service of every humane cause. Not only did it inspire his unfailing war with oppression and vice and meanness of every kind, but it made him exceptionally generous and tolerant. Some may think that he erred on the side of mercy against justice. Perhaps so, but if one must err at all that is a good side to err on. A sweet disposition may hold even error in harmless solution, and there is a precision that is as sour as it is cerrect. Eut let it be remembered also that even

MERCY

is sometimes a synonym of justice. Another danger that attended upon such a character was credulity—too much readiness to believe the most and the best. But this human nature of ours, discipline it as we will, will still be fallible, and is fully as likely to be wise at this extreme as at the other. The doctrine of a large trust in man, however qualified by painful experience, is necessary as the inspiration of all noble effort and for all content of mind, for the working machinery of life and for every libre of the social organism. Do you tell us that there is no substance in human virtue, that all honesty is impracticable and all love a selfish mask; that in this world there are no loyal friendships, no unpurchased benefits, no faithful hearts, no incorruptible souls? Is all this

SENTIMENTAL ILLUSION?

Then, I say, let us be cheated by this illusion always, shutting out the meaner truth and deceiving ourselves to the grave. Whatever may have been the mistakes of him who lies dead before us, there was no mistake in the main current that inspired his labors and characterized his life. And here, I repeat, is a lesson for us all. In trying to do the work of life we may be discouraged by instances of conspicuous greatness, especially greatness splendid successes. It may seem to us that because we cannot do great things we can do nothing that is of worth, and therefore the humbl

litts as nearer to God than any intellectual elevation, and, moreover, it is accessible for the humblest
itie. I do not say that
EVERY DUTY OF RELIGION
is expressed in love for man, though we have warrant for believing that ail the law is midlled in this
one clause. "To love thy neighbor as thyself." The
love of God kindles and nourishes the life of man,
but how in this world is the love of God to be manirested? It is to be manifested in the love of man
according to our abilities within our sphere—broad
or narrow. And I bless God that the great necessary work of the world is so lathfully carried on
by humble men in asrrow stations, by lathful women in narrow circles, true to the impulse of the
divine life within them, and performing works of
SIMPLE GOODNESS.

men in narrow circles, true to the impulse of the divine lile within them, and performing works of SIMPLE GOONESS.

So we are encouraged, not discouraged, that the greatness which the whole world confesses is the greatness of goodness, because that, unlike intellectual power, is a communicable quality. Therefore from the cup of our sorrow here to-day we may drink inspiration for our best endeavors, while we are thankful for the achievements that in this instance were so large and effective. For men of different power different kinds of work are assigned. Some are discoverers of truth: some are vehicles of inspiration; some are inventors of instruments; some are builders of States. But truly has it been said that the PHILANTIROPISTS, in the measure of their wisdom and purity and zeal, are the real fellow-workers of the Most High. Other agents explore God's works and illustrate His truth, but this is of little value save as it diffuses this blessedness. Therefore they who by carnest effortagainst evil, by indignant rebuke of wrong, by stealfast advocacy of truth, justice, purity and freedom, work beneficently for man, truly work for all and work with God. How faithful, how effectively he for whom we hold these solemnities did this good work it is superfluous for me to show, the einsted in that war from which there is no discharge. He contended against what he believed to be wrong, inspired no less by the goodness of his heart than the strength of his mind. He struck for what he

heart than the strength of his mind. He struck for what he

BELIEVED TO BE RIGHT
until brain and heart gave way, and, marked by scars and laurels, he lies dead upon the field.

Permit me still further to say, as enfolding a practical lesson also for ourselves, that Mr. Greeley's life was emmently a practical one. Goodness was no mere sentiment with him. It was an organic force. There were those who regarded him as what they called

A VISIONARY MAN.

Por my part I am thankful for all visions that rise upon such solid ground of usefulness and precipitate such concrete reaults. No man, it seems to me, was less given to lide speculation by speech or pen, or used more direct ways to tangible el-

Rects. How wide, how manifold, was the circle of interests which he touched! How close to men's homes and besoms the convictions which he wrote! How many minds has he instructed with practical wisdom, how many lives has he stimulated to will be a state of the conviction of the state of art, of lahor, of education, of temperance, of domestic purity, of freedom miss him and mourn for him to-day! Wielding with so much power the mightlest engine of the time—placed in the mightlest engine of the time placed in the mightlest engine of the mightlest engine of the time placed in the mightlest engine of the mightlest engine

or chemical which have been imparted into them Chemical Chemical Company of these words in the Bible—that they are so elastic that they fit the thoughts of children and primitive men and yet expand to the fullest measure of our knowledge and our faith. Job was a great sufferer. Affliction after affliction fell upon him in whirlwind blast and lightning stroke. He mourned, but waited. He looked through the tumuitaous troubles that came upon him and envied the peace of the grave, where the wicked ccuse from troubling and the weary are at rest. But still, through all and beyond all, he recognized this truth—that there was a helper, a vindicator.

a helper, a vindicator,
A REDERMER;
and that was his strength and his victory. Our
friend and our brother had his hour of desolation
and of darkness. Adhetion after adhetion fell upon
him, and he longed for rest, no doubt. He, indeed,
breathed the spirit of the simple verse.

Life is the torrid day, Burned by the wind and sun. And death the caim, cool evening hour, When the weary day is done.

When the weary day is done.

But he looked above and beyond this. These were but transient shadows, and I thank God from my heart and my soul, not only for myself, but for all, that from the lips of this dying man, when all earthly good was crumbling

LIKE SCAFFOLDING.

when all this world's light was fading, he was so strong and triumphant in this sentence, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." My friends, that was the victory of Horace Greeley's life as well as the triumph of his death. It is the consolation of the hour. I dare not trust myself to speak to these smitten hearts, I dare not trust words to convey, as it were, one atom of my sympathy, but there is your consolation, "I know that my Redeemer

your consolation, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

And now, as we take the body of our brother and bear it to his final rest from these walls that have known him so often and shall know him no more; now, as we bend over him with these tears that cannot be restrained, God grant that this may be our consolation also. Farewell, dear friend! Farewell, honored associate! Farewell, noble champion! each may say, speaking for some great interest or conviction of his life. Farewell! We know that our Redeemer liveth; and God grant we may know it in that final hour when, like him, there is nothing for us but to turn to God!

Dr. Chapin then at once delivered a short prayer, in which he specially implored that the lamily of the departed might find consolation in their great bereavement.

the departed might find consolation in their great the departed might find consolation in their great the departed might find consolation in their great the department.

"Angels Ever Bright and Pair" was then sung by Miss T. Werneke, soprano of St. Francis Xavier's church, and the hymn "O What is Life ?" was most beautifully chanted by Miss Sterling, of the Plymouth church choir. Then Dr. Chapin delivered a benediction, and the coffin, followed by the great concourse of admirers and friends of the recently animated clay which it contained, was transferred to the hearse outside and began

ITS FINAL JOURNEY to its last resting place. The crowd had not decreased on Fifth avenue. It had apparently increased, but it was kept well in hand by the excellent police arrangements. Superintendent Kelsohimself under the personal supervision of Mayor Hall, attending to the arrangements for the conduct of the procession. The long line of palibearers.

himself under the personal supervision of Mayor Hall, attending to the arrangements for the conduct of the procession. The long line of palibearers filed down the steps behind the richly decorated casket and took their places in the carriages prepared for them, proceeding down Fifth avenue on each side of the hearse, and thus moving, as it were, three carriages abreast. The two desolate daughters followed arm in arm, and rode with Mr. Cleveland and his daughter. The other immediate friends of the family and the brother of the deceased were given the next carriage. President Grant was placed in AN OPEN BAROCCHE, the only open carriage in the procession. On his leit sat Vice President Colfax and in the front seat were Senator Wilson and Alderman Van schaick. The carriage was escorted by a guard of poice. The following is the ORDER OF THE PROCESSION in which it moved down Pitth avenue to Fourteenth street, in Fourteenth to Broadway and down Broadway to the Hamilton ferry:

Nounted Police.

Broadway squad.

teenth street, in Fourteenth to Broadway and down Broadway to the Hamilton ferry:

Mounted Police.
Broadway squad.
Superintondent Kelso.
Mayor Hall.
Inspectors Dilks and Walling.
Fourth Precinct Police, Captain Ulman.
One Bindred Members of the Pire Department, under command of Engineer Shay.
The Rev. Dr. Paliman, Officiating Clergyman at the Grave.
Brakes.
Misses Ida and Gabrielle Greeley and other Mourners in Carriages.
The President of the United States, Vice President Colfax and Vice President Elect Henry Wilson, in an open landau, surrounded by fity policeman as a guard of honor.
Governor Hoffman and Governors of adjoining States.
The President States, Vice President Colfax and Vice President Elect Henry Wilson, in an open landau, surrounded by fity policeThe Probase Editorial and Reportorial Staff.
Typographical Society.
Union League Club.
Members of the Common Council.
Ideas of Departments.
Distinguished Officials from adjoining cities in carriages, two deep, to the number of eighty-five.
On 9007.
Members of the Liberal Republican General Committee.
Tammany Hall General Committee.
Tammany Hall General Committee.
Sumon Cameron Association,
Sons of Temperance.
Delegations from the Arcadian, Lotos, Farmers' and Rural Clubs and American Institute.
Clinzens Generally.
There were probably a hundred and fifty carriages in the procession and about five hundred

Ryral Clubs and American Institute.

Citizens Generally.

There were probably a hundred and fifty carriages in the procession and about live hundred men followed in line on foot. There was no music whatever. The route was densely thronged with people from Forty-fifth street to the Battery, and most of the houses bore some

SYMOJ. OF MOCRMING.

On the corner of Thirty-ninth street and Fifth avenue the windows of the private residence were hung with crape and the legend, "It is done" adorned the front. The columns of the veranda at 433 Fifth avenue were twined with black. At 426, small flags in the windows were shrouded. At 416 there were drapad flags, and white and black drapery, entwining the columns of the stoop. Flags floated at halimast from the Hofman, Fifth Avenue, Everett, Spingler, Metroplitan and St. Nicholas hotels, and from the greater number of private stores. At

The lifeless champion of a universal brother-hood has been successful far beyond presiden-cies and leaderships; for he has won hearts better than votes, and a holy enshrinement grander than national honors.

At Le Moult's, a florist, the show-case represented a great avarium, wherein the bust of the dead Philosopher, with a laurel wreath on its head, rests amid mosses and Summer earth, while the birds play about him. On Beckman street was the inscription:

"Howl, fir tress, for the cedar is fallen."

The Blossom Club, Na. 129 Fifth avenue, was hung with mourning. The photograph establishments of Brady, Fradericks and Blogardus displayed a picture of Mr. Greelcy, draped in black. The columns of the Astor House were entwined with black and white cloth. The Pacific Fire Insurance Company was decorated with a badge of mourning, and the design was of a peculiarly appropriate character. At the headquarters of the Liberal Republican Committee a beautiful design was displayed, on which was inscribed, "We Mourn the Loss of Our Leader."

which was inscribed, "We Mourn the Loss of Our Leader."

THE CROWDS ON THE SIDEWALES.

From Forty-fifth street and Fifth avenue to the Battery the throng was continuous. The high steps leading up to the various buildings were crowded with people, and, looking down Broadway, the scene presented the appearance of a sea of upturned faces. The police arrangements were admirable, and the streets were kept clear without difficulty. The beautiful weather was a matter for much congratulation. A more favorable day for the obseques could not have been desired.

While the procession moved the various church and fire bells were tolled. There was little husiness transacted after one o'clock. The public schools were disminsted at twelve o'clock, and, in lact, the day was observed very generally throughout the city.

rescribed as was observed very generally throughout the city.

THE PROCESSION

passed slawly down Broadway to the solemn tolling of the belis and amid universal expressions of sympathy and interest. All the way down until Hamilton ferry was reached stretched the same crowds. The pageant was a highly impressive one, and in every respect fitting to the memory of the great man who has passed away.

THE OROMAN THE PRESIDENT AND HIS PARTY turned out of the procession at Beaver street, passed rapidly un New street and entered Broadway opposite Triafy church, on their way up town, at a quarter past three o'clock P. M.

THE OBSEQUIES IN BROOKLYN.

It was generally expected that the funeral cor tege would reach Brooklyn about two o'clock. Hence it was that thousands of people partook of a hasty dinner and hurried to points along the line set apart for the funeral procession to move over, so that from that hour the throng grew greater upon the streets leading to Greenwood. The cars of the Court street, Third and Fifth avenue lines were crowded with people going to the cemetery eager to witness the cere-mony at the grave and to obtain eligible sites for

There was very little business of any description transacted in either the federal or municipal offices of Brooklyn yesterday, and thousands of citizens took a half holiday for the purpose of paying the last tribute of respect to the memory of the well beloved jour-nalist and philanthropist. The flags of the public buildings, as well as the colors on many private houses, factories and all the shipping, were float-

Shortly before two o'clock Inspector of Police John S. Folk and Captain Daniel Perry, with fifty men of the Third sub-precincts, took up their head-quarters at the Hamilton avenue ferry, and there patiently awaited the arrival of the luneral pro-

patiently awaited the arrival of the luneral procession.

SEVERAL THOUSAND SPECTATORS,
men, women and children, representing every degree in life, assembled in the vicinity of the ferry
and peered anxiously toward the slip as boat
after boat arrived and the correge failed
to appear. Among those who patiently
waited to receive the honored remains
upon this side of the river were conspicuous
the leaders of the liberal republican movement in
Kings county, Messis. Archibaid M. Bliss and Chas.
H. Godard. The former gentleman was prevented
from joining in the obsequies in New York by reason of the destruction of a vast amount of
his property by fire on the preceding night, when
the Bushwick avenue stables, horses and cars were
consumed. As the alternoon grew apace the thermometer went down and the watchers grew red
and blue with

THE CHILL ATMOSPHERE
which was waited from the river. At fifteen
minntes past three o'clock an orderly arrived,
bearing intelligence from Superintendent Kelso
that the head of the procession was passing Fulton
street. The police were then marched out of the
ferry house and were drawn up in line, iscing inward. Precisely at half-past three the ferry boat

ward. Precisely at half-past three the ferry boat New York reached the slip and the carriages and hearse moved off. As the corrége passed out of the gates the police saluted. The bells of all the city churches were tolled and the crowd raised hats in reverence to the mortal remains of the humanitarian.

reverence to the mortal remains of the humanitarian.

THE ADVANCE OF THE PROCESSION paused on Union street and there awaited the arrival of the remainder of the carriages. Arrangements had been made by the committee with the Union Ferry Company for the transportation of 600 vehicles. The company had seven boars running, being four extra, in order to facilitate the movements of the funeral and obviate all unnecessary delay. They also, as a token of respect, refused to accept ferriage for the vehicles or mourners in the line. In half an hour, by four o'clock, the last carriage was on the necropolis side of the river, and the mournful procession moved on at a slow pace. The route lay through Union street, over the Nicolson pavement, on to Fourth avenue and along thence to Greenwood. Upon every corner was gathered throngs of shivering people, the larger portion of the spectators being females, who warmed in their praises of the virtues of the "good old man" whose peculiarly sad taking of appeals so strongly to those among whom his name has been "a household word" for the past generation almost.

AT GREENWOOD CEMBTERY

appeals so strongly to those among whom his name has been "a household word" for the past generation almost.

AT GREENWOOD CEMETERY
fully four thousand people, chiefly of the gentler sex, representing the most intelligent and respectable families of the community, withstood the penetrating cold of the afternoon and controlled their imputience to seek the warmth and comfort of home in their desire to lend by the eloquence of their presence cheer and comfort to the hearts of the bereaved orphan girls who had lost a father whom they had so long respected for his sterling worth. The picture presented upon passing through the grand archway leading to the cemetery was a striking one indeed. On the grassy knoll, now covered with a soft carpet of Autumn leaves, facing the entrance, stood, walked and sat a thousand persons, watching cagerly the approaches for the appearance of the head of the procession. For hours they waited thus. Among this assemblage were conspicuous several mothers, who carried in their arms or held by the hand young children, painfully regardless of the dangers which they ran from exposing the young ones to the damp, cold atmosphere of a December evening, in such a place. But they wanted their children to be able to say in after life that they, too, had taken some part in the obsequies of Horace Greeley, Many of the ladies found their way into the office at the Cemetery gate, which was kept full to its utmost capacity by the undaunted fair ones, who filed in to get a little heat and then went out, impatient to see whether the inneral was in sight. Hundreds found their way through various circuitous routes to

patient to see whether the luneral was in sight. Hundreds found their way through various circuitous routes to THE GREELEY FAMILY VAULT ON LOCAST HILL, distant about three-quarters of a mile from the entrance when attained by the most direct route, but at varied and more extended distances to the unfamiliar visitors, who lost themselves in the labyrinth of serpentine paths ere they reached their destination. Locust Hill is prettily located in the southwestern section of Greenwood, and a fine view of the harbor and the fast declining Winter sun was had from this standpoint. The vault, which is an underground vault, was prepared for the reception of the dead, and come ery employes were on duty there to see to the periection of the final sad arrangements for mortality. A detachment of police of the Eighth precinct endeavored to keep back the crewd, which evinced an undismayed front and pressed eagerly forward on all sides to indulge in a currous peep into the vault.

The belis of Greenwood toiled out in mournful cadence the solemn approach of the funeral cortege a few minutes before five, just after sunset, and the hearse and carriages drove in through the portain of the great necropolis of America, to whose mighty population of departed great men another inhabitant was added, who has left into "foot-prints on the gands of time."

Then those who were assembled in the vicinity of the gate made haste of toward Locust Hill to witness

THE LAST ACT.

OR arriving at the vault the New Yorx and

On arriving at the vault the New York and Brooklyn committees and a lew personal friends of the lamily of the deceased were admitted to the small circle kept by the police about the entrance to the grave. The casket containing the remains was borne up the hill by the pall bearers, heads were uncovered.

the seiems berial prayer of the Epicocal ribust was recited by Rev. Br. Joseph R. Philiman, of New York, and all that is marted of Herace Greeley was laid in the allent tomb, beside her whose loss he had as greatly mourned but a few short weeks ago. The great rough fings which cover the entrance to the vasil were placed in position and the crowd dispersed.

THE DARK PALL OF NIGHT

WAS falling upon the silent city of the dead as the weard processions of people wended their way through every roadway and bypath leading to the gateway which asforded an outlet to the busy living world, which remains to ponder on the lives of great men and to realize the blessing of all that was excellent in their precept and example, not unmindful of the Scriptual warning that "the hour cometh."

TOKENS OF RESPECT ELSEWHERE.

Resolutions by the Datchess County
Board of Supervisors.

POUGHERESIS, Dec. 4, 1872.

The Dutchess county Board of Supervisors this morning adopted the following:—

Resolved, That this Board adjourn at cleven A. M. until three P. M. and that the American flay be displayed at half-mast on the public buildings of the county in this city as a token of respect to the memory of the late Horace Greeley.

Sorrow Manifested in Kingston Many flags were at half-mast in this city to-day in respect to the memory of Horace Greeley, and universal sorrow was expressed at the sad termi-nation of the great journalist's life.

Action of the Buffalo Board of Trade. Buyrato, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1872. The dags on public and private buildings are displayed at half-mast to-day in respect to the memory of Horsoe Greetey.

The Board of Trade this morning passed a resolution highly eulogistic of the lounder of the Tribune, and then adjourned.

The Students of Cornell University Pay

ITHIOA, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1872. A large meeting of the professors and students of Cornell University was held this afternoon to pay tribute to the memory of their honored trustee, the late Horace Greeley. Vice President Russell presided and made an eloquent and touching address. Brief and appropriate addresses were also made by Professors Shackford and Hewett and Messrs. Van Auken, Winston, and Hewett and Messrs. Van Auken, winston, Baker, Stephens, Lucas, Tryan and Goodell. The most kind and carnest feeling for the memory of the deceased was exhibited and appropriate resolutions were passed, which will be forwarded to to the family.

Vermont Reveres the Dead Here

RUTLAND, Dec. 4, 1872. Appropriate memorial services in memory of Horace Greeley were held at the Town Hall this afternoon. The hour of assembling was anan eloquent and critical commemorative discourse was delivered by the Rev. William P. Aiken. A large assemblage was present at the impressive services.

BRUNSWICE, Dec. 4, 1872.

A heavily draped flag is hung across the main

Sympathy in Maine.

street of this place to-day in respect to the mem-ory of Horace Greeley. Virginia Pays a Small Tribute.

Out of respect to the memory of the late Horace Greeley the State and national flags on the Capitol were at half-mast to-day. THE GREELEY ENDOWMENT FUND.

Prompt Responses to the Appeal-Sym-

pathy and Grateful Remembrance in

Prompt Responses to the Appeal—Sympathy and Grateful Remembrance in Practical Shape.

HON. BEN WOOD FOR ONR THOUSAND DOLLARS.
OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK DAILY NEWS,
Dec. 4, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
Add my name to the innis for the family of Horace Greeley. Amount, one thousand dollars (\$1,000). Yours respectfully,
COMMISSIONER MULLALY'S REMEMBRANCE.
METROPOLITAN RECORD OFFICE.)
NEW YORK, Dec. 4, 1872.

Heartily concurring in vour timely and practical suggestion in reference to the proposed fund for the children of the late Horace Greeley, I beg leave to add my convibution to the list which you have so generously headed. Mr. Greeley was from my boyhood my sincere personal friend, and the enclosed is but a feeble expression of the deep respect and esteem which I shail never cease to entertain for his many noble qualities of head and heart. The spontaneous tribute of popular respect which was paid to his memory to-day, as his remains were borne to their last resting place, was the highest enlogy that could be pronounced upon his singular purity of character, his unselfish nature and his honest and manly heart. I beg that you will add my name to your list for \$100, which I herewith enclose. Very truly yours,

A BUSINESS FIRM TO THE CHAMPION OF PREEDOM.

388 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK, Dec. 4, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
Your kind and eleemosynary editorial article in your journal of to-day's issue reads:—"We propose that the sympathy leit for these afflicted children shall take a practical shape." In consonance with that benevolent view, and you being the originator of so philanthropic a movement, we herewith take great pleasure in handing you our check for \$100, to be disposed of in any manner you or the trustees may deem most expedient, toward the endowment fund for the benefit of the orphans of the "champion of freedom," Horace Greeley. Very truly yours,

PORT CHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1872.

pion of freedom," Horace Greeley. Very truly yours,

G. & S. HEYMAN & MACK.

THE PORT CHRSTER JOURNAL'S RESPONSE.

PORT CHRSTER, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

Enclosed please find check for \$10, in response to your noble and timely suggestion in to-day's Herald—namely, "That the weekly newspapers contribute each \$10 toward a press fund, to be presented to the Hon. Horace Greeiey's family."

The sentiments so beautifully expressed in your editorial of to-day will find a responsive amen in the hearts of all who rend it. Fully appreciating the great loss, not only journalism, but the country has sustained, I am your obedient servant,

B. F. ASHLEY, Editor Port Chester Journal.

APINTEE TO HIS GREAT DEAD REOTHER.

B. F. ASHLEY, Editor Port Chester Journal.
A PRINTER TO HIS GREAT DEAD BROTHER.
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT, 147 FULTON STREET,
NEW YORK, Dec. 4, 1872.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
Your noble proposition for a tribute to the memory of Horace Greeley, in the shape of an endowment for his orphan daughters, will, no doubt, meet with a hearty response throughout the whole country. It does you credit. Please find enclosed \$10.
Respectfully, your obedient servant,
E. D. SLATER.

ESSEX MARKET POLICE COURT. The Justice Adjourns in Honor of the Memory of Horace Greeley.

Justice Scott adjourned his Court yesterday morning at half-past ten o'clock in deference to the memory of Mr. Greeley.

A Mountain Washed Away by a Flood.—The following narrative appears in an East India journal, the Akhbare Soudagar:—During a recent flood at Suisar a high mountain in the jungle (marked in maps) was washed away. The place where the mountain stood became level with the surrounding ground. Such an amount of earth was loosened by this circumstance that the rich fields were one and all choked up with the sticky clay. About four hundred persons inhabiting the jungles were drowned, and their bodies were discovered the next day floating near the coast. The total loss is roughly estimated at about three lacs of rupees. Eighty-five houses have been washed away, and about three hundred thousand manuds of salt destroyed.

PAYING THE PENSIONS.

but assumentations and I the state of the first the first

First Bay of the Quarterly Payment—A Motley Crowd Assembled Before the Lark Stirred—The Personnel of the Pensioners—Pifty Thousand Dollars Distributed and More to Come,

At the early hour of five o'clock yesterday morning the new Pension Agent, Mr. Shas S. Dutcher, was at his post, ready to dispense the allowance made by Congress to pensioners not only of the late war, but from the Revolution of '76, the war of 1812, the Black Hawk war, &c. The lark has an yet arisen when the motiey crowd filled the space leading to Mr. Dutcher's office, each one caper to be first in receiving his or her check. The services of a police officer had to be called into requi to keep the parties in proper alignment, otherwise
THE CRUSH
would have been so fleree that neither the pension

agent nor his assistants could perform any duties

Those who called so early were mainly the ones who stopped in on the way to their daily toll to re-ceive the quarterly allotment of \$24 36 or \$45, as ceive the quarterly allotment of \$24.35 or \$45, as the case might be. These frugal men had no time to fool away and made haste to prepare their vouchers, passed them over to the agent, received their checks and Mr. Dutcher's endorsement and went on their way rejoicing. These soldier mechanics could not afford to lose one-quarter or half a day for a line to reach the desk for their pensions, and having obtained their checks they can at any time receive the cash therefor from anybody. Later in the day a crowd of soldiers widews appeared on the scene, and as each one had to be identified by two others the superfluous stock of female personality rolled up to quite respectable proportions, which filled the court yard of the Custom House to a very uncomfortable extent.

spectable proportions, which filled the court yard of the Custom House to a very uncomfortable extent.

Among the passioners

could be noticed men who had received their first wounds at Suil Run in 1861, or were maimed in Hooker's battles at West Point and Williamsburg, or lost a limb or limbs at Gaines' Farm, Savage station or Malvern Hill, or, perhaps, had a trackerous Minnie bullet sped through the chest in front of Petersburg. Mayhaps some of the poor fellows were of the adventurous band preceding Sherman's army in his march to the sen, or had lought valiantly under Grant at Port Hudson and Vickaburg, or operated in the Teche country with Camby and Emery.

At all events the applicants for pensions each looked like a hero, no matter where he distinguished himself, and richly deserved the pittance accorded him by a benign government.

Up to the close of business last evening Mr. Dutcher had disbursed in the neighborhood of PHFY THOUSAND DOLLARS,
and he was compelled to close his doors on a walting crowd after laboring incessantly for different hours. The same kind of work will occupy to-day, and probably four or five more to come, and if the weather holds out good the pensioners will not suffer holds out good the pensioners will not suffer so much from the exposure consequent upon being forced to wat his the open yard for their turn of payment to arrive.

Mr. Dutcher is taking hold of his new position like a veteran, and has despatched business with as much precision and rapidity as if he had been so customed to it for years.

He is a fit successor of Colonel Doty, and will become very popular with those who come in contact with him officially. The new Pension Agent has not made any new appointments in his office thus far. A brother of the inte incumbent leasure.

PUGILISM.

Prize Fight Between Kilbride and Richardson. [From Bell's Life in London, Nov. 16.]

For some time past the sporting houses in Manchester and Salford, which still cling to a difficult love in the pursuit of the "manly art," have been noticed to be more than usually frequented, the cause being that a pugilistic encounter was on the tapis between these pugs. The articles for the encounter stated that Hugh Kilbride, of Bradford. Yorkshire, and George Richardson, alias Tate, of Manchester, engaged to nght at catch weight for £10 a side, over ten and under thirty miles from Manchester. The spot selected, after one "attempt," is familiarly known to the "oldest inhabitant" as the "Mile Field," and is situated on the Salford side of the River Irwell, contiguous to the Man-chester Race Course, about four miles from the city. chester Race Course, about four miles from the city. At the appointed hour the principals but in an appearance, and, the usual ropes and stakes having been dispensed with, the spectators, who numbered about three hundred, formed a ring. The morning was bitterly cold, but at the time the night began a little warmth was infused into the air by the almost perpendicular rays of a late forence on sun. When in the ring in proper costume Kilbride looked in the best trim, an unsatisfactory shyness being observable about kichardson, which may be accounted for by the fact that he was almost "blooming alone." From beginning to end Kilbride had the best of the light, his visitations being principally confined to the left side of George's cranium, the dexter fin of the hawker paying unpleasant attention to Richardson's left eye, Richardson fought principally at Kilbride's body, on which part of his anatomy he sent home a few pile drivers, which made the Yorkshireman anything but comfortable about the internal works. Kilbride was early credited with the only event (first blood) and odds of 5 to 4 were laid on him. Kibride was early credited with the only event (first blood) and odds of 5 to 4 were laid on him. When the eighth round had terminated the "blues" were seen advancing and a speedy retreat was beaten by all present, sauve qui peut being the individual care at the moment. The police arrived in sufficient time to arrest Richardson and several others and the fight was consequently at an end.

On Wednesday morning all five were arraigned before Sir John lies Mantell, at the Salford Borough Court, and on the evidence of Detectives Barrington and Seal, Kilbride and Richardson were bound over in two sureties of £10 each and themselves in £20 each, and Mills, Skyte and Etchells (the latter denying that he was present) in two sureties of £5 each and themselves in £10 each.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL COMMISSION Organization of the Committee to Amend the Constitution.

. Albany, Dec. 4, 1972.
The Commission to propose amendments to the constitution met in the Common Council Chamber at ten o'clock this morning, and was called to order by Mr. G. Hilton Scribner, Secretary of State. Prayer was made by Rev. Dr. Clark.

The roll was called and all the members of the Commission except Messrs. Brooks, Kernan and ministered by the Secretary of State, who then an-

ministered by the Secretary of State, who then announced that his offices were terminated and expressed his wisnes for successful action on the part of the Commission.

Mr. Leavenworth moved that Mr. Lucius Robinson be chosen temporary Chairman, which was agreed to, and Mr. Robinson on taking the chair briefly addressed the Commission.

On motion of R. H. Preyn Hiram Calkins was chosen temporary Secretary.

On motion of William Cassiny the Commission took a recess, in order to consult as to a permanent organization.

On being called to order Robert H. Pruyn, of Albany, was chosen permanent President, and Hiram Calkins, of New York, Cierk.

Mr. Bradley moved that one copy of "Hough's American Constitutions," in two volumes, see ordered and procured for each member of the Commission and the Cierk.

It was finally made the duty of a committee to learn the cost of the books.

Mr. Cassiny moved that the Commission take a recess until three o'clock P. M.

Mr. Leavenworth thought it best to remain in session to complete the preliminaries, and Mr. Cassidy withdrew his motion.

On motion of Mr. Oppyrex the law creating the Commission was then read.

After the transaction of some unimpertant ousness the Commission adjourned unter to-in-prow morning.

morning. EXPLORATION IN CHINA.

A Geographical Mystery Made Clear-French Travel Tracing the Great River

Mekong.

A geographical mystery of Asia has been cleared up, and an illusion of commerce dissipated, by the explorations of some French travellers.

M. Louis de Carné started in the summer of 1866

from Saigon, in French Cochin-China, to track the great river of Cambodia, the Mekong, to its sources. The hope of the French Cotonial Office was that this large stream, unknown like the Sal-ween, the Meinam and the Tonquin, might offer an available water-road through Laos and Gunan to

available water-road through Laos and Gunan to the back of China, and give to the Cochin-China delta which is held by France the commerce of a second Nite or Ganges.

This hope has failed. The Mexong, which the Frenchmen traced at the cost of terrible hardships and great sucrifice of valuable life, is an "impassable river," broken at least thrice by forious cataracts, and having a current against which nothing could be navigated. The discovery purchased at the cost of existence by the leader of the expedition, M. de Carné, whose story is posthumously published, takes away half the value of Cochin-China.

published, takes away half the value of cocana-china.

It is now England's turn to find out whether the great streams which have their embinishme at Bangkok and Monimein offer any better chance of a back way to the Yank-tse-Ktang.